## CAPT. MALOTT'S SHOES.

How the Veteran Became Enraged and by the Emphasis of His Wrath Waked His Widow.

By LULU LINTON. .

We had been talking about our old sol-| sidered it as a work of art, not being dier friends, Aunt Millie and I, recounting given much to art myself.
"My chief objection to it was the

tell you how Capt. Malott outwitted them ornery Mawberlys that used to live here? I guess I didn't, though, for it just hap-

How could he outwit any one after he was

Aunt Millie laughed as she answered, "Well, he did all right. You just wait till you hear my story. I'll fix that pudding ready to bake for dinner, and when I come back I'll tell you about it," and she pudding, it is her stories. Coming back presently, she seated herself in her favorite rocker and began:

"Well, you see, it was this way. Last Spring a year ago, word came one morn-ing that Mollie Malott was awful sick. It was a shock to the whole neighborhood, for everybody loves her. You know she has lived in our village all her life, and everybody feels a kind of ownership in her. She's always such a jolly little soul, and as Mrs. Mayhew says, they ain't a case of blues so bad that Mollie Malott couldn't cure it if you give her half an hour's time. She is always in demand at all weddings and funerals, and there ain't a person in this village that's ever been sick but has received some little kindness from her hands.

"After Mollie was old enough, so that most girls would've been called old maids, she married Capt. Malott, and they were just as happy as two children, and he was proud of her. When he died we all thought he had done exactly right to leave the Malott property to Mollie for her life-time. She had waited on him so good, and nursed him so tenderly through his last sickness, she certainly had earned a good home for the rest of her days. Every-body thought so—except his Mawberly

"They were the people who would have heired the property if the Captain hadn't married Mollie. They tried to prove at first that Capt. Malott wasn't in his right mind when he made his will, nor for several years before; but they failed, for everybody said that he had always been an awful smart old man, and the general opinion was that marrying Mollie and leaving his property to her instead of his worthless kin was the smartest thing he had ever done.

The Mawberlys felt awful sore over It, and not much wonder, when they had put in their lives sitting round waiting for the Malott shoes, and now here was Mollie, plump, pretty, and good for many a year yet, stepped right into them!
"There was old Mrs. Mawberly, Capt.

Malett's sister, she is, and her two sens Obadiah and Hezekiah, nicknamed Obe me, and directly he said.

Self, but he just kept looking straight at loyal and devoted service to the cause of the Grand Army of the Republic. In the circular, which the Association has ng so much breath over as their ful

"After the Captain's death they seeme to have a special spite at Mollie, and to pass away the time of their next installment of waiting for the Captain's shoes they took to watching her every move-ment, and a grumbling all the time about wasting things and being extravagant She couldn't do one thing to please 'em, and she knew it, so she didn't make any effort along that line. There couldn't be any friendship between them no they just quit visiting, and, of course, hbors all sided with Mollie.

Well, to get back to my story, Mollie had washed one day, and had complained of feeling chily and queer in the after-noon, and when she didn't answer the milkman's bell the next morning, Mrs. Mayhew run over to see what was the matter, and found her in bed real sick. She wouldn't hear to sending for the doctor, saying all the time that she just had the grippe, and would soon be all right; she just seemed to be feeling worse and worse all day, and toward night she

"We sent for the doctor to come as" quick as ever he c'd get there; but he was a young fellow, just starting up in the village, and he didn't seem to know what ailed her, or what to do, so he didn't do much of anything. "We sent over for the Mawberlys to

come, they being the only kin, and they came in a body, and soon took everything n their hands and superintended affairs. They seemed suddenly to forget their disof Mollie, and old Mrs. Mawberly said to me that she just knew it was that washing that had caused poor Mollie's sickness. I didn't say anything back, but I thought how they had kicked over her hiring her washing done once or twice, and the old woman had said that Mollie uld very well do it herself, for she didn't have nothing to wash but a napkin one week and a handkerchief the next.

"Obe and Hez went to peekin' and pryin' around into ever'thing that day, like they thought the property would soon be theirs, and at bedtime Mrs. Mawberly fixed the bed upstairs in Mollie's pretty spare room, and the two big lazy hulks turned in for the night. "Mrs. Mawberly had asked me and Mrs.

Mayhew to sit up, and she had me go with her all over the house to see that everything was fastened up well. She said she wanted to take good care of the property, then after a lot of warnings to be careful to shut the doors good if we went in and out, she took herself off upstairs to bed, saying that she must get a good night's rest, to be ready for the preparations for the funeral. "I waited for Mrs. Mayhew, but pres

ently her little Robert come in to tell me that the baby had the croup and his moth-er couldn't come. I told him to tell her would be all right, for the doctor would be back after awhile with some more medicine he wanted to try if Mollie rallied, and I would just ask him to stay.

but just sit there and watch her, so I didn't need any help; only, it was lonesome without company. I took down a they slept through the night, no doubt

interested in anything.
"The room was chilly, for it had been a raw day, and Mrs. Mawberly had been the worst surprised set you ever saw. Mrs. 668.50. very saving with the coal. I overheard Mawberly said she couldn't believe that The her telling Obe that the coal bin was the change in Mollie was really for the president, Mrs. Annie M. Waine, Walnearly full, and they wouldn't have to buy better, she had often known people to tham; S. V. P.. Mrs. Harriett A. Ralph, nearly full, and they wouldn't have to buy any more all Winter. The fire was burning low in the grate, but I felt shaky about going out alone to get coal, so I went out into the entry to get my shawl to put better, she had often known people to tham; S. V. P., Mrs. Harriett A. Ralph, Somerville; J. V. P., Mrs. Alice M. Goddard, Brockton; Treas., Mrs. Sarah E. Fuller, Medford; Chaplain, Mrs. Elizabeth P. Sawyer, New Bedford. Executive into the entry to get my shawl to put around my shoulders. While I was out there I thought I heard a kind of scraping, sliding noise, but when I listened I noon she asked me what day it was, and couldn't hear anything more; so I went on the sixted on being told all about what had taken place, and 'long late in the afternoon she asked me what day it was, and couldn't hear anything more; so I went on the with of the with of

of Mollie, and of all that her loss would mean to our village if she did not rally, Mawberly:

mean to our village if she did not rally, and the doctor had as good as said she wouldn't live.

"I guess I'll have to wear the Malott shoes a little longer, for the Captain fooled you out of a Sunday funeral, didn't he, Captain, that hung just over Mollie's bed. The old man had been awful proud of it, for it was taken with his uniform on, that had went home.

"Then the whole Mawberly set got mad and went home.

"The old man had been awful proud of it, for it was taken with his uniform on, that had went home.

"Of course, I told my dream, and all about what the Captain said about the Mawberlys, and it was carried far and mear, for everybody thought it was so mifform. The picture looked just like he was proud to be pictured out in his mifform. The picture looked just like he was proud to be pictured out in his mifform. The picture looked just like he was proud to be pictured out in his mifform. The picture looked just like he was proud to be pictured out in his mifform. The picture looked just like he was proud to be pictured out in his mifform. The picture looked just like he was proud to be pictured out in his mifform. The picture looked just like he was proud to be pictured out in his mifform. The picture looked just like he was proud to be pictured out in his mifform. The picture looked just like he was proud to be pictured out in his mifform. The picture looked just like he was proud to be pictured out in his mifform. The picture looked just like he was proud to be pictured out in his mifform. The picture looked just like he was proud to be pictured out in his mifform. The picture looked just like he was proud to looke

all of the wonderful things they had done for this dear old country of ours, and as Aunt Millie rose to attend to some of her work in the kitchen she called back:

"Talking about old soldiers, did I ever "My chief objection to it was the background. He was sitting in a chair, with his legs crossed and his soldier cap hanging on one knee. It looked like the legs of his chair were on the edge of a precipice, and right back of him rolled

"Ever' time I looked at the picture I had a fear that sometime he would tip his chair back a bit, and would tumble over pened last Spring a year, and you ain't been here for over two years."

"Capt. Malott!" I exclaimed, "why, Aunt Millie, he died before my last visit!

"Ever' time I looked at the picture I had a fear that sometime he would tip his chair back a bit, and would tumble over the brink, or else them storm clouds would burst in their fury, and blow him out into

moved nearer the grate. "After awhile, I happened to glance up



"WHEN WE LIFTED THE PICTURE OFF THE BED, MOLLIE OPENED HER EYES, AND TRIED TO SMILE."

"His voice sounded natural-he ays a stormy old fellow.

'Why, Obe and Hez thought that Dr. Green would do all right, I stammered."

"'Obe and Hez, indeed! What made you listen to them! You all knew they didn't like Mollie, and was just waiting for her to die so they could step into my shoes. Why in creation didn't you send for a good doctor? Mollie was a good wife to me, and I wanted her to enjoy what I left to her. I tell you, what I've seen to-day makes me frantic! I thought a matter of history known and admired I was fixing it all for the best; but I wish now I had left it to Mollie her life time and then to go to some charitable institution, so't the lazy things wouldn't have set around all their days a-waitin' for what would be left, and a tormentin' Mollie out of her life! I'll put a stop to it!" and he raised his cap and brought it down on his knee with a whack.

"'I've fought a many battle, and I'n not through standing up for the right. I'll make them three cowardly Mawberlys clear out of here yet, see if I don't! I tell you, I'll put a stop to it! Mollie shall

"It seemed like he just fairly roared out those last words, and then started to the relief of comrades and veterans in our jump up out of his chair, but the chair County and in the State. He has repre

crash.

Mollie's hands creep out from under it, ness, and has so organized it as to enable and just then the doctor came in and we him to devote his whole time, if necessary, hurried into the room together.

bed. Mollie opened her eyes and tried to smile, and the young doctor was nearly tickled to death; but she went right off again, and when I suggested sending for Dr. Martin, he agreed to it in a hurry, for he didn't know what to do for her. Mr. Gray post haste after the old doctor, and by daylight we had brought Mollie back to life.

"The old doctor said that she had had a sinking chill, and that the young doctor hadn't done the right thing, and that she never would have rallied if it hadn't been for the shock. "So, you see, it was Capt. Malott's pic ture that had brought her back to life, by falling with all its weight down on

"We found one of the bed-room windows down a bit at the top, so I guess i was the window slipping down when I thought I heard some noise. I had no seen it on account of the curtain, but the wind blowing in had swayed the picture until it had loosened the nail that held it, and the picture falling had startled me There wasn't a thing anybody could out of my dream, and brought Mollie back to consciousness.

"We didn't wake the Mawberlys, and book and tried to read, but I couldn't get dreaming of how well the Malott shoes would fit the Mawberlys. When they came down the next morning they were

back into the sitting-room and sat down in Mollie's little rocker, close to the grate.

"The folding doors were open between looked up at the Captain's picture, which

breath; well, the point is this:
"Even a dead soldier is more'n an equal three liv'in' cowards any day.'

FOR COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

Comrade John C. Shotts, of New York, is

Presented. The Westchester County Association "Well, the hours dragged along awful slow, and the doctor did not come; and I drew my shawl closer about me, and of Kitching Post, and was one of the founders, and has been one of the most active workers of that Association since

"Comrade Shotts enlisted in an independent company organized in the city of Yonkers April 16, 1861 (four days after the firing upon our flag at Fort Sumter), at the age of 16 years. The company was mustered into the United States service, and attached to the 17th N. Y., as Co. A. which regiment was assigned Daniel Butterfield's Brigade of the Fifth

Corps.
"The splendid fighting record of this

'Comrade Shotts participated in all the engagements with his regiment, and never missed a roll call from the date of his muster-in to the date of his muster-out. Gen. Butterfield in his life time, on many public and private occasions, spoke of and commended the dashing bravery of Com-rade Shotts on the fire line under the General's own eye; and our comrade wears upon his breast a badge pinned by the distinguished General as a token and appreciation of his valor and bravery in bat-

"He has been a member of the Grand enjoy the property as long as she pleases, Army of the Republic for 28 years. He is a she SHALL! has also during these years contributed in a most liberal manner in many ways, to tipped, and over he went, with a great sented his Post (No. 60) in the Department Encampment for more than 25 years "I awoke with a scream of fright, and He has also attended the National En-rubbing my eyes I looked into the bed-campment as Delegate from our Departroom, and there, across Mollie's head and ment almost as many years. breast laid the oil painting!

"I was just scared too bad to know what to do; for I supposed it had knocked what little life was left, clear out of her, so I just stood and stared at the bed until I saw the sheet move a little, and one of Wolking herds over the standard of the City of Yonkers during his life, honored and respected, having held important offices of trust and confidence in that city. By his energy, ability and industry he has built up a most successful and lucrative busifor the advancement of the G. A. R. and "When we lifted the picture off the the interests of his comrades."

Massachusetts W.R.C.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Massachusetts Woman's Relief Corps met or he didn't know what to do for her.

"I ran after Mrs. Gray, and we sent Ir. Gray post haste after the old doctor, and by daylight we had brought Mollie Prayer was offered by Chaplain Mrs. Feb. 9, in 25th Annual Convention, hav-Sawyer, followed by singing America and the salute to the Flag. Mrs. Kate Jones, National Patriotic In

structor, was present, as the representa-tive of the National President, Mrs. Winans. Past and present Department officers from other States were guests of the Convention. The address of the Department Presi-

dent gave a concise but comprehensive

year.

The financial report showed that \$6.759. Day in the South, \$255; Kansas relief out further ador fund. \$203; cash on hand, all funds, \$2,- Miss Shaw'ssi

The following officers were

Mrs. Waine, the new President, ap-Hattie

WOMANDSUFFRAGISTS.

The Convention Not All Harmony-Change of Officers-Personalities of the More Prominent Members.

The National American Woman Suf-

the Suffrage Association could discuss its glittering generalities, all sections of the country worked together in harmony, ital, where we found Wade Hampton; but the Suffrage Association could discuss its wisely keeping out of our way.

We finally reached Columbia, the Cap ital, where we found Wade Hampton; but the suffrage Association could discuss its wisely keeping out of our way. though the South and East largely dominated the work for the cause. While the four Western States, Colorado, Utah, Wyoning and Idaho have had full woman possession. How they must have wished possession. We followed on suffrage for several years, the women of for Morgan and his men. We followed on those States seem to have had about all after the retreating army until we reached they could do to attend to their political Goldsboro, and shooed them out of there, duties, and have not been so very much They pulled out for Raleigh, and of duties, and have not been so very much in evidence in the National Suffrage Concourse we had to follow, but they did not ventions. Colorado was here in force two years ago, but did not parade in the limelight to any great extent. This year Colorado was right on the spot at all times. She had women here who knew things. Who had been taking part in policies, voting, holding office, and in fact pretty well man. Who had been taking part in points, well ing, holding office, and in fact pretty well man.

Our next move was to start for the present done.

erty improvements, and they really seemed to think it a wonderful achievement. So wonderful that they wanted to tell about it. One lady told gleefully that she had voted 300 times at one election, 299 of these votes being proxies which she had spent days and days in getting together. Naturally the Colorado women smiled a little superiorally at this, and then went little superiorally at this, and then went Denver, though they did not state that in that city part of the votes which worked Representative Shafroth's undoing were cast by women. Then trouble came. Colorado was getting the much notoriety and Miss Clay, of Kentucky, said so. She said that Colorado women were overfond of getting into the mewspapers, and that as bright as a new silver dollar. She denied that the Colorado women sought notoriety of any kind.

Miss Clay continued to object to the things that the Colorado women wanted, days we often wished for quarters half as march, the men on this march were weak

strife should develop just at at time when in that city filled my heart with pity, as tree." Thus we trudged along. About 4 Suffrage seems to be making some real I knew they were slaves and I had never o'clock p. m., when we rounded a large neadway. Of course, Miss Anthony was here,

puts in little three-line sentences anywhere and everywhere, however, which scintillate with all the wit for which she to transport dumb brutes; crossed the with ovations wherever she went. It is wonderful the hold that this dear old spinster has upon the public. And she grows in favor every hour that she lives. On her 84th birthday she was the guest of honor at the White House reception. In black silk velvet and old rose point lace, with her still abundant snow-white hair worn as she has worn it for nearly 80 years, Miss Anthony was easily the observed of all at the Army and Navy reception. Her square-built shoulders are as erect as ever, and Miss Anthony had always a good figure. Her strong, fine face, never beautiful as beauty's lines are dictated by artists, but something infinitely handsomer and more attractive, in that she bears her years with the grace of a woman whose heart is pure and purposeful, caused comment even from strangers who did not know her at all. Looking at Miss Anthony one feels sure that to have an aim in life, to live for a purpose and to never give up fighting for it, is con-ductive to long life, health and happiness. Miss Anthony's heart is certainly not more than 20 years old.

The next National Convention will be held in Portland, Ore., some time next Summer during the Lewis and Clarke Ex-

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, National President, for three years, is in failing health, and was forced to decline reelec tion. Mrs. Catt is one of the beautiful women who attract people because of her personal charms, her magnetism of manner, and her great, big brain and kindly heart. She gowns herself exquisitely and has money to do it with. Her successo is Rev. Anna Howard Shaw, of Philadelphia. Miss Shaw has won fame on two continents as a "woman" preacher. There is a song which begins, "She's a dumpling, she's a darling, she's a charmer, she's a report of the year's work.

The Department now numbers 173
Corps, and 14.192 members—a net gain of 128, while 217 passed away during the character. She will not make the presidence of 128, while 217 passed away during the character. She will not make the presidence of 128, while 217 passed away during the character. She will not make the presidence of 128, while 217 passed away during the character. She will not make the presidence of 128, while 217 passed away during the character. ing officer that Mrs. Catt did, for that lady knew parliamentary law down to Tom 43 was expended for relief; \$9,323.66 Reed finish. In that she was far ahead turned over to Posts; \$1,976.24 relief oth- of Miss Anthony, who dispised red tape, er than money. With the addition of and if there was a direct way of getting \$933.29, expended by the Department Reat a thing when the was in the chair, lief Committee, we have a total of nearly \$19,000 expended for relief during the year. The Corps contributed for the Department relief fund. \$882.26; Memorial and get down teawerk," the girls got, with-Miss Shaw's sway will be gentler, per haps, rather firm, and extremely consid-

erate, but she will hold the Convention down to work, and like Mrs. Catt, it is music to hear the talk.

Then, Harrist Taylor Upton, of Ohio, was reelected Treesurer. Mrs. Upton is the wit of the National Suffrage Assogress, and she can do the society act in white satin and shoulder gloves just as "The folding doors were open between the sitting-room and Mollie's bed-room, and a lamp was burning on the bed-room, table, so I could watch the bed all the time, and as I sat there. I fell to thinking of her old the following officers: Secretary Miss Mary Elliott, Somerville; Inspector, She had insisted should be hung back in the bed-room table, so I could watch the bed all the time, and as I sat there. I fell to thinking full minute, then with a gleam of her old.

"The folding doors were open between a straight look, then she looked up at the Captain's picture, which she had insisted should be hung back in the following officers: Secretary Miss Mary Elliott, Somerville; Inspector, Miss Mary I. Officer, Miss Hattie Shute, Cottage City; Patriotic Instructor, Mrs. Mary Holbrook, Weymouth; Press Correspondent, Mrs. C. Elizabeth Berry, South Boston.

The officers was in the last week mens of Potomac, G. A. R. and W. R. C., The officers was in the last week.

fooled out of wearing the Captain's shees.

"At last, seeing the joke was on them, they gathered up and moved out West; and they do say that Obe and Hes've gone to werk and are deing real well. As for Mallie Majott, she gets plumper and prettier every day. She dresses better than she ever did, and hires all her washing done, and still has money to give to every good cause that needs helping along.
"And now my story is done, and you of here, and you she said, as she started toward the kitchen, but she paused at the door to soldiers, but she paused at the door to soldiers, and you she said."

"Oh, yes, I most forgot the point I meant to make when I started out to tell that story. We was talking about olds soldiers, and you have been in started out to tell that story. We was talking about olds soldiers, and you know how partial I am to tem, having lived over half my life with one of the best ones that ever drawed breath; well, the point is this:

"Womans suffered with the grathered up and moved out West; and musical program, interspersed with the grathered up and musical program, interspersed with the didresses by Ms. Este Jenes. Corporal and they do say that Obe and Hes've gone to work and are deing real well. As for the presenting the Columnanders, and shortly old Squire and several others have been very interesting to me—but almost the only, objection we hear to the every good cause that needs helping along. "And now my story is done, and still has money to give to the gension and the service pension bill is that it is going to a bleast of the rebel armies, instead of R. Emmers of the National Tribune for I have stories of years. I can hardly walk for it to arrive. The stories of S. Hambers of a sample rest.

"Morgan and His Men" make me tired: Morgan and His Men" make a tired of the rebel armies, instead of R. Emmers of the Potomac and Abe lated of the rebel armies, instea

Men." We first drove them out of Fort Henry, then next Fort Donelson and cor-ralled about 14,000 of them. Then we went and met them at Shiloh, and whipped them, driving them pell-mell for Corinti We followed and drove them out of Co The National American Woman Suffrage Association closed its 36th Annual Convention last Friday, having been in session over a week. Nothing of particular moment was done at the Convention, but the reports from the various States show that the suffrage idea is growing and that the great leaders who have for 40 years been banging away at the people on this question can take heart, knowing that some day, though perhaps not in their day, the great principles of equal suffrage idea, the great principles of equal suffrage idea is growing and the great principles of equal suffrage idea is growing and the month of Atlanta down to Jonesboro, where we licked them again. Then we cut loose and split the Confederacy plumb in two, driving everything before us until we reached Savannah. There they made a sort of a stand. But we soon that some day, though perhaps not in their day, the great principles of equal suffrage idea is growing and them on the run again and followed them up through South Carolina. As soon as we set our feet on that hotbed of secession we just let loose and kicked over every old barrel and ash hopper, burnt stables and houses and every convenient combustible thing. And still the rebels, not having Morgan at their head, were to be developing. As long as the question was theoretical, and the members of not having Morgan at their head, we

ing, holding office, and in fact pretty well dominating the politics of the great Centennial State. They were mighty bright women. They could talk and be heard, and when they got through you were sensible of the fact that they had said something.

On the other hand, here were some very nice women from the South and a few from the East who were privileged to vote in their communities for school boards, and school bonds, and sometimes for property improvements, and they really seemed to think it a wonderful achievement. So

little superiorally at this, and then went on to tell of some of their experiences in L. L. LANGWORTHY, Lieutenant, Co. I,

Joining the Army.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I was mustered into the U. S. service March 11, room of the hotel-where we spent a sleepless night on the chairs and floor; the account of the cripples and sick. hardest beds we had ever known. In after

strong and forceful as ever when on her benches nor chairs, where we remained, feet, but she now speaks but seldom. She under guard, until evening of the next day. We were ordered on board the "Ida has ever been famous, and she was greeted river, and lay at Jeffersonville all night. Our numbers having been augmented until we had a boatload of recruits, convalescents and furloughed men, we steamed

> hulk labored until we reached Fort Donelson, where we landed and were permitted to go ashore for a time.
>
> Having roamed over the battlefield on we received hot coffee, bread, meat, etc. about two hours, we returned to the boat. After we had eaten our allowance-I say which turned its prow down stream and allowance, for the Surgeons thought best paddled away for the Tennessee Capital, not to overfeed us-as many were too where we arrived in due time and went in weak to safely take much food. We were board the old hulk five days.

> fires, and us recruits jumped onto the nice cedar rails of which the fence around the it! With less enthusiasm than we tore (Md.) Legion, Baltimore, Md. that fence down we proceeded to build it up again and soon had it restored. After a few days we were marched on board another dilapidated remnant of river traffic, the "Commodore Perry," and in five days debarked at Pittsburg Landing, on the night of April 7. We marched the next day over Shiloh's bloody field, to find and has some position in the Government our respective regiments. It was a hor- Printing Office. He is a hero and as good rible sight to boys accustomed to the peace, comforts and luxuries of home. Dead bodies of men, horses and mules strewed the ground in every direction, with broken wagons, caissons and smallarms scattered promiscuously aroundbut no pen can describe a battlefield, and I will not try. I found my regiment. I wife, and we laugh at Si and Shorty and had never seen it before, and it was deep sympathize with the scores of comrades in mud, with no tents, no blankets, no grub.—J. M. Albertson, Co. H, 39th Ind., Green's Fork, Ind.

A Drop of Blood

Taken from a person who has for a few months used Vernal Palmettona (formerly known as Vernal Saw Palmetto Berry Wine) is pure and free from taint. We say a few months, because it takes Baughey, Andrew Devlin, Wm. Brown time to overcome the effect of years of careless living in the matter of diet, sleep or any others. Would like to hear of Col day remedy gives quick relief from indigestion, constipation, dyspepsia, headache and all kinds of kidney, liver and stomach trouble, but as the impurities entered the system slowly, so they must be gotten rid Poison and disease germs creep into the

blood through the retention of impure waste matter in the stomach and bowels and through inactive kidneys and a lazy liver. Vernal Palmettona gives gentle aid to the weakened digestive organs. Gradually they gain strength and are finally able to perform their natural functions without any help. When this stage is reached, use a little judgment in what you eat and drink and you will have no more trouble. You'll be able to do twice as much work

before and have found the remedy talked about to be a flat failure in your case. If so, you are predjudiced. Knowing that such a predjudice often exists, we give everyone a chance to try Vernal Palmettona before they buy. It is en sale at all leading drug stores, but you can try it free of expense. Write us for a free sample bottle to-day. It will be promptly sent postpaid. If it does you good, it is easy to step into a drug store and get a full size bottle. The druggist will not try to sell you something else. If he does he is an exception, for druggists know that Vernal Palmettona is the best remedy of its kind in existence. Vernal Remedy Co., 666 Senoca Building, Buffalo, N. Y. before and have found the remedy talked the chorus of which runs-

Tribacon density of the streets.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: One, and Dr. Jobb, the

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h.	Avery, J. D 64	\$8.00	\$4.00
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n.	Curtis, Asher. 70	10.00	2.00
d-	Edward, C. W. 57	8.00	
e-	Enuson, H. L. 58	0.00	
re	Frye, H. T. F. 66	8.00	4.00
on	Hardy, Jas. S. 74	12.00	
ed	Hartwell, G. E. 70	12.00	
on	Holt, H. A 60	12.00	
·g-	Lawrence, E.F. 57	6.00	
er	May, Geo. D 62	0.00	12.00
nt	Proctor, D. E. 60	10.00	12.00
nt	Spalding, C. O. 66	10.00	12.00
lg.	Stearns, W. D. 68	7.50	4.50
re	Whitney, C. O. 64	12.00	2.00
•	Winn, George. 60	6.00	
n.		12.00	
nt			
re	Temple, Geo. 68	14.00	
he	Mun, Jacob S. 60	12.00	
ue	A PERSONAL PROPERTY OF THE PRO		

our Post will average well with others throughout the country, and what is true of us will be true of all.—D. E. PROCTOR,

1,500 or 2,000 Union soldiers who, captured on the several battlefields of Vir-Pennsylvania.

Alexander McLean, who owned it, in surveying the public lands of the Colony of Pennsylvania.

mustered into the U. S. service March 11, ing and proceeded to Richmond, which 1862, at Kokomo, Ind., donned the royal place we left between 8 and 9 o'clock a. brought Mrs. Helem Loring Grenfell to blue, and soon started, with a number of m., and took up our march without any other feet. Mrs. Grenfell is Superintendent of Public Instruction of Colorado, and at Indianapolis in the evening and were ged along the road with our rebel cavalry shown to our sleeping-apartment—the bar- guards on each side of the line, making which be While 15 miles does not seem a long

and the last afternoon of the session was devoted to a more or less acrimonious discussion, in which Miss Clay stood with the South and the Colorado women for the rest of the country.

It is a thousand pities that sectional seen a slave before. We were placed in an old house with neither beds, bunks, benches nor chairs, where we remained, glorious sunlight, Old Glory. The sick forgot their pains and sickness, the lame forgot his lameness, and with continuous cheers flung up their caps, crutches and canes, and we fell to hugging each other

in our excessive joy. That was an occasion I never shall forget. We knew we would soon be under the protecting folds of our glorious Stars down the Ohio. When we arrived at the and Stripes; we knew that under that mouth of the Tennessee our bow was Flag there would be plenty to eat-and turned up that stream, in which the old we were not disappointed, for, as we walked up the gangplanks to the transpor we were each given a tin cup, a plate, knife, fork and spoon; and a little further camp in the fairgrounds, having been on given clean clothes and a good warm bath. then more hot coffee and bread, after Before leaving home we had all heard which we curled up in good, comfortable ber, and (6) who lost U. S. pay by reason of State particles and up reason of State part We passed down and out of the James River, past Fortress Monroe, and landed Fairgrounds was made, and we soon had at Annapolis the next afternoon, where some prodigious piles of fuel in front of we went into camp at Camp Parole, being our tents. Alas, there came an officer and among the first Union prisoners paroled.

—CHARLES N. EMICH, Co. B, Pudnell

News From the Bucktails.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Our good and brave Capt. D. R. P. Neeley, who saved me from being captured in the battle of the Wilderness, lives in your city. a citizen as ever a good country produced. I wonder if he takes The National Tribune! I hope so; every old soldier should; it works hard and wisely and well for us; for my part I don't see how I could do without it. Every week I read it to my who write to us through its columns. It is a news exchange, a patriotic orator, a teacher of loyalty. Since one ought oring news to it when he comes to it for news, I will leave a little budget. As for Patents procured. No allowance, no myself—well, I am getting on about so-so Just now I am Burgess of the town, and try to discharge my duties with the fidelity that guided me in the service.

O, how I would like to hear from any or my old comrades of the Bucktails-Benj

John Irvin, if living.
Joe Walker, Co. M, 16th Pa. Cav., after he returned from the war in 1865, went West. He returned a few weeks ago; his old friends had not heard of him for over 35 years. He came back looking as if he had seen all kinds of life. His hair and whiskers had the wild and woolly west 35 years. He came back looking as if he style; and so had his clothes. Joe was a great one to forage, and generally came into camp with chickens, a ham and other good things. In the holidays of '64-'65 I took a square meal in his tent near the Yellow Tavern, Va. That meal tastes good yet when I think about it!

Alex. Reed, Harry Maxwell, Geo. Major

I would like to take a trip from Culpeper Court House, Va., where we left our Winter quarters, over the same route 1890, entitled under act of June 27, 1890, regard-Grant took us till we came to the Peters-burg & Weldon Railroad.

Wish some one would send me a song,

ist, has cured thousands of Rhoumat after other physicians had failed. TRIAL FREE

drives every particle of uric acid system. This careful, painstaking case has enabled Dr. Jebb to cu thousands of rheumatics; make a tating your symptoms plainly. We wis our individual case, and send you a to ostpaid free. Address the Jebb Rem (ingman Block, Battle Creek, Mich.

Winn, George... 60 6.00
Murry, S. F.... 62 12.00
Temple, Geo... 66 14.00
Mun, Jacob S. 60 12.00

1,433 \$205.50 \$38.50 \$30
Average age 65 3-22.
Should there be no deaths in our Post, and this bill be passed at the present session of Congress, you see that it would add about 16 per cent. to the amount of pension paid in this Post, and by the time those who have to wait from two to five years come in, in all probability there won't be as much to pay as now. I think our Post will average well with others

Hat battery.—Thomas N. Williamson, Battery F, 1st O. L. A.

[Battery F was mustered into service at Camp Dennison, Dec. 2, 1861, with Daniel T. Cockerill as Captain, who was promoted to Major, July 25, 1864. He was succeeded by William H. Pease, who commanded the Battery during the rest of his service, and was mustered out with it July 22, 1865. It took part in the following battles: Corinth, Perryville, Stone River, and Chickamauga. It lost one officer and seven men killed in hattle and 28 men died of disease, making a total of 36.—Editor National Tribune.]

Venerable Historic Instrument.

Walton, N. H.

Back to the Plag We Loved.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: It was on the first Sunday in October, 1862, a beautiful, crisp day, bright and sunny, that

MUSTERED OUT.

March to Aiken's Landing, on the James River, 15 miles below Richmond, there to take the U. S. Government transports for Annapolis, Md.

It was a motley column. Some had hats and no shoes, others shoes but no hats; some were coatless and their trousers and shirts objects for ragmen to sneer at. Some poor fellows were lame, suffering from wounds; some tortured by rheumatism; some on crutches, some had canes; some were sick; and all were reduced by starvation.

We left Belle Island in the early morning and proceeded to Richmond, which place we left between 8 and 9 o'clock and man, and took up our march without any in, and took up our march without any in, and took up our march without any in the battles of Shiloh, Campion Hill, and the land to the land l

President Theodore Roosevelt.

Everyone should learn all about this great man by reading a New Life of President Boosevelt, by Miss Perry. It contains many incidents in the President's career not generally known to the american public. It is a plain and unvarnished statement showing the beythe man, the ranchman, the legislator, ('ivil Bervice Commissioner, Assistant Secretary of the Newy, Colonel of the "Bough Riders," Governor of New York, Vice-President and President of the United States, Handsomely illustrated, and nicely bound in cloth, Price 60 cts. Will be sent to the readers of TRE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, postage paid, on receipt of 30 cts. MONAL TRIBUNE, postage paid, on receipt address J. M. Stradling & Co., 78 Fifth Ave

D. PENNEBAKER. JOHN PAUL JONES PENNEBAKER & JONES Attorneys and Couns 1331 F STREET, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Special attention to adjustment of acc war Volunteer Officers. We think very tew officers were properly paid Widows (even if remarried), or other heirs, are entitled. Write for details.

We are especially anxious to co cers (or their heirs) who (1) were not paid for recrui (2) who were denied bounty by reason of promotio (8) who were dismissed from the service; (4) who we denied travel pay by reason of resignation for pers reasons or convenience; (5) who were not ma

PENSIONS

Mr. Hunter is a hustler; had 117 cases Mr. Hunter is a hustler; had 117 cases allowed in one day. He is at the Department each day, looking up neglected and rejected cases. He uses all the testimony on file, and will look up yours. Fee due when you get your money. He also procures patents or no fee. Every person who is interested in patents should read his book—Have You Brains? It is sent free. Thousands and thousands of persions can now be increased. All letters cheerfully answered. Now write him.

JOSEPH H. HUNTER, Pension and Patent Attorney Washington, D. C.

DEAS

fee. Send rough sketch and description for free opinion. Communications confidenti MILO B. STEVENS & CO., Estab. 1864. 899 14th St. N.W., WASHINGTON, D. C. Branch offices { Chicago, Cleveland and Detroit.

NEW **DECISIONS** 

Children no longer d nied pension because over 16 on July 1, 1880. Children of marriages dated since June 2

Confederate service no longer a bar to pen

Let us take up your case. Officers' Accounts, and military and naval pay claims generally, receive careful at-tention. We have secured favorable settlement of as high as 105 of these claims in one week.

Consultation free. Fee dependent on success. 200 14th St. N. W., Washington, D. C.

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